

# JOHNSON'S AND PARSONS' LINIMENT

**FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.**  
**PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS**  
**MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.**

It is a well-known fact that most of the diseases of the human system are caused by impure blood. The blood is the life of the body, and if it is impure, the body will be diseased. The blood is the life of the body, and if it is impure, the body will be diseased. The blood is the life of the body, and if it is impure, the body will be diseased.

**CHICKEN CHOLERA.**  
It is a well-known fact that most of the diseases of the human system are caused by impure blood. The blood is the life of the body, and if it is impure, the body will be diseased. The blood is the life of the body, and if it is impure, the body will be diseased. The blood is the life of the body, and if it is impure, the body will be diseased.

## ADVERTISERS

can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York. Send 10c for 100-Page Pamphlet.

## For Sale.

Have several sets of Large Milk Pans (both wet and dry) Ferguson Bureaus and Mossy & Standard Creameries, which are all second hand, but in good running order and **WILL BE SOLD CHEAP.** I would be pleased to call upon or correspond with any party in want of this line of goods. J. W. DORSEY, Middlebury, Vt., March 1886.

## FOR SALE!

HOUSE, BARN AND TEN ACRES OF LAND situated TWO MILES WEST OF MIDDLEBURY VILLAGE. lately owned and occupied by W. H. Rensen, deceased. Buildings convenient and in good repair.

**TERMS REASONABLE.** Part of purchase money may remain on mortgage. Inquire of ELDREDGE & SLADE, Middlebury, March 3, 1886.

## Farm for Sale

THE Farm in the southeast part of the town of Shoreham, of late the home place of William G. Willson, deceased, is offered for sale. This farm is supposed to contain 147 acres, consisting of meadow, pasture and wood-land, in desirable proportion. The dwelling-house has lately been thoroughly repaired and modernized; and is neat, convenient, comfortable and commodious. The out-buildings, though not new, are in fair condition, and entirely ample for the wants of the farm. The farm is well fenced, and has upon it a young, thrifty and bearing orchard. This is a fine opportunity for any one desiring a good home and a farm with more desirable and fewer objectionable features, than the average of farms. If desired, easy terms of payment will be granted. For price and other particulars, inquire on the premises, of

Mrs. ELIZA WILLSON, Or of E. J. ORMSBEE, Brandon. Shoreham, Vt., Jan. 26, 1886.

## SULPHUR BITTERS

**The Greatest Blood Purifier ON EARTH.**  
This Great German Medicine is composed of Yellow Dock, Mandrake, Gentian, Sassafras, Juniper, Berberis, etc., combined with the Extract of Sulphur, which makes it the Greatest Blood Purifier known. Do not ever take BLUE PILLS or arsenic, they are deadly. Your Kid Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, the purest and best medicine ever made. **Is Your Tongue Coated?** If so, you are sick, no matter what you eat, you will not get well until you take SULPHUR BITTERS. **The Invalid's Friend.** The young, the aged and the feeble, all can use it. Remember what you read here, it may save your life. It has saved hundreds. Don't wait until it is too late. **Try a Bottle To-Day!** Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you. A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive an elegant set of cards free.

## Home Department.

### POEM.

**ENSTRANGED.**  
A little while my love and I,  
Before the mowing of the hay,  
Twined daisy wreaths and cowslip balls,  
And carolled glories and madrigals,  
Before the hay, beneath the May,  
My love, who loved me then, and I.  
For long years now my love and I  
Tread severed paths to varied ends;  
We sometimes meet, and sometimes say  
The trivial things of every day,  
And meet as comrades, meet as friends,  
My love, who loved me once, and I.  
But never more my love and I,  
Will wander forth, as once together,  
Or sing the songs we used to sing  
In Springtime, in the cloudless weather.  
Some chord is mute that used to ring,  
Some word forgot we used to say  
Among the May, before the hay,  
My love, who loves me not, and I.

### THE HISTORY OF RASSELAS, PRINCE OF ABYSSINIA. CHAPTER XXIX.

*The Debate of Marriage Continued.*  
"The good of the whole," says Rasselas, "is the same with the good of all its parts. If marriage be best for mankind it must be evidently best for individuals, or a permanent and necessary duty must be the cause of evil, and some must be inevitably sacrificed to the convenience of others. In the estimate which you have made of the two states, it appears that the inconveniences of a single life are, in a great measure, necessary and certain, but those of the conjugal state accidental and avoidable. I cannot forbear to flatter myself, that prudence and benevolence will make marriage happy. The general folly of mankind is the cause of general complaint. What can be expected but disappointment and repentance from a choice made in the immaturity of youth, in the ardor of desire, without judgment, without foresight, without inquiry after conformity of opinions, similarity of manners, rectitude of judgment, or purity of sentiment?"

"Such is the common process of marriage. A youth or maiden meeting by chance, or brought together by artifice, exchange glances, reciprocate civilities, go home, and dream of one another. Having little to divert attention, or diversify thought, they find themselves uneasy when they are apart, and therefore conclude that they shall be happy together. They marry, and discover what nothing but voluntary blindness before had concealed; they wear out life in altercations, and charge nature with cruelty."

"From those early marriages proceeds likewise the rivalry of parents and children: the son is eager to enjoy the world before the father is willing to forsake it, and there is hardly room at once for two generations. The daughter begins to bloom before the mother can be content to fade, and neither can forbear to wish for the absence of the other."

"Surely all these evils may be avoided by that deliberation and delay which prudence prescribes to irrevocable choice. In the variety and jollity of youthful pleasures life may be well enough supported without the help of a partner. Longer time will increase experience, and wider views will allow better opportunities of inquiry and selection: one advantage, at least, will be certain; the parents will be visibly older than their children."

"What reason cannot collect," said Nekayah, "and what experiment has not yet taught, can be known only from the report of others. I have been told that late marriages are not eminently happy. This is a question too important to be neglected, and I have often proposed it to those whose accuracy of remark and comprehensiveness of knowledge made their suffrages worthy of regard. They have generally determined that it is dangerous for a man and woman to suspend their fate upon each other, at a time when opinions are fixed, and habits are established; when friendships have been contracted on both sides, when life has been planned into method, and the mind has long enjoyed the contemplation of its own prospects."

"It is scarcely possible that two, traveling through the world, under the conduct of chance, should have been both directed to the same path, and it will not often happen that either will quit the track which custom has made pleasing. When the desultory levity of youth has settled into regularity, it is soon succeeded by pride ashamed to yield, or obstinacy delighting to contend. And even though mutual esteem produces mutual desire to please, time itself, as it modifies unchangeably the external mind, determines likewise the direction of the passions, and gives an inflexible rigidity to the manners. Long customs are not easily broken; he that attempts to change the course of his own life very often labors in vain; and how shall we do that for others, which we are seldom able to do for ourselves?"

"But surely," interposed the prince, "you suppose the chief motive of choice forgotten or neglected. Whenever I shall seek a wife, it shall be my first question, whether she be willing to be led by reason?"

"Thus it is," said Nekayah, "that philosophers are deceived. There are a thousand familiar disputes which reason never can decide; questions that elude investigation, and make logic ridiculous; cases where something must be done, and where little can be said. Consider the state of mankind, and inquire how few can be supposed to act upon any occasions, whether small or great, with all the reasons of action present to their minds."

Wretched would be the pair above all names of wretchedness, who should be doomed to adjust by reason, every morning, all the minute detail of a domestic day. "Those who marry at an advanced age will probably escape the encroachments of their children; but, in diminution of this advantage, they will be likely to leave them, ignorant and helpless, to a guardian's mercy; or, if that should not happen, they must at least go out of the world before they see those whom they love best either wise or great."

"From their children, if they have less to fear, they have less also to hope; and they lose, without equivalent, the joys of early love, and the convenience of uniting with manners pliant, and minds susceptible of new impressions, which might wear away their dissimilitudes by long cohabitation; as soft bodies, by continual attrition, conform their surfaces to each other."

"I believe it will be found that those who marry late are best pleased with their children, and those who marry early with their partners."

"The union of these two affections," said Rasselas, "would produce all that could be wished. Perhaps there is a time when marriage might unite them, a time neither too early for the father, nor too late for the husband."

"Every hour," answered the princess, "confirms my prejudice in favor of the position so often uttered by the mouth of Inluc, 'That nature sets her gifts on the right hand and on the left.' These conditions, which flatter hope and attract desire, are so constituted, that, as we approach one, we recede from another. There are goods so opposed that we cannot seize both, but, by too much prudence, may pass between them at too great a distance to reach either. This is often the fate of long consideration; he does nothing who endeavors to do more than is allowed to humanity. Flatter not yourself with contraries of pleasure. Of the blessings set before you make your choice, and be content. No man can taste the fruits of autumn while he is delighting his scent with the flowers of spring; no man can, at the same time, fill his cup from the source and from the mouth of the Nile."

### THE BUTTERNUT.

From Michaux's "The North American Sylva."  
This species of walnut is known in North America under different denominations. In Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont it bears the name of oilnut; in Pennsylvania and Maryland and on the banks of the Ohio it is generally known by that of white walnut; in Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Virginia and in the mountainous districts in the upper part of the Carolinas it is called butternut. The last of these names I have retained, because it is not wholly unknown in those parts of the United States where the others are in general use, and because the wood is employed in the neighborhood of New York for a greater variety of uses than elsewhere. I think also that the Latin specific name *Cathartica*, which was long since given it by Dr. Cutler of Massachusetts, should be definitively substituted for that of *Cucurbita*, by which it has hitherto been distinguished among botanists. This last appellation, derived from the color of the secondary branches, whose bark is smooth and grayish, suggests only an unimportant characteristic, while the first expresses one of the most interesting properties of the tree.

The butternut is found in Upper and Lower Canada, in the district of Maine, on the shores of Lake Erie, in the States of Kentucky and Tennessee and on the banks of the Missouri; but I have never met it in the lower part of the Carolinas, of Georgia and of East Florida, where the nature of the soil and the intense heat of the summer are unfavorable to its vegetation. In cold regions, on the contrary, its growth is luxuriant; in the State of Vermont, where the winter is so rigorous that sledges are used during four months of the year, this tree attains a circumference of eight or ten feet. I have nowhere seen it more abundant than in the bottoms which border the Ohio between Wheeling and Marietta; but the thickness of these forests, which are hardly penetrated by the sun, appears to prevent its utmost expansion. I have seen here no trees so large as some in New Jersey, on the steep and elevated banks of the Hudson, nearly opposite to the city of New York. The woods in this place are thin and the soil cold, unproductive and interspersed with large rocks, in the interstices of which the biggest butternuts have their root. I have measured some of them which, at five feet from the ground, were ten or twelve feet in circumference and which were fifty feet in height, with roots extending even with the surface of the ground in a serpentine direction and with little variation in size, to the distance of forty feet. In the trunk, ramified, at a small height, and the branches, seeking a direction more horizontal than those of other trees and spreading widely, form a large and tufted head, which gives the tree a remarkable appearance.

The buds of the butternut, like those of the black walnut, are uncovered. In the spring its vegetation is forward and its leaves unfold a fortnight earlier than those of the hickory. Each leaf is composed of seven or eight pair of sessile leaflets and terminated by a petiolated odd one. The leaflets are from two to three inches in length, lanceolate, serrate and slightly downy. The barren flowers stand on large, cylindrical aments, which are single, four or five inches long and attached to the shoots of the preceding year; the fertile flowers, on the contrary,

come out on the shoots of the same spring and are situated at their extremity. The ovary is crowned by two rose-colored stigmas. The fruit is commonly single and suspended by a thin, pliable peduncle three inches in length; its form is oblong-oval without any appearance of seam. It is often two and a half inches in length and five inches in circumference. It is covered with a viscid adhesive substance composed of small, transparent vesicles which are easily discerned by the aid of a glass. The nuts are hard, oblong, rounded at the base and terminated at the summit in an acute point. The surface is very rough and deeply and irregularly furrowed. They are ripe in the neighborhood of New York about the 15th of September—a fortnight earlier than the other species of walnut. Some years they are so abundant that one person may gather several bushel of them in one day. The kernel is thick and oily and soon becomes rancid; hence doubtless are derived the names of butternut and oilnut. These nuts are rarely seen in the markets of New York and Philadelphia. The Indians, who inhabit these regions pounded and boiled them, and, separating the oily substance which swam upon the surface, mixed it with their food. When the fruit has attained about half its growth it is sometimes used for making pickles, being first plunged into boiling water and thoroughly wiped to clean it of its down, and afterward preserved in vinegar.

The black walnut and butternut, when young, resemble each other in their foliage and in the rapidity of their growth; but when arrived at maturity their forms are so different as to be distinguished at first sight. Remarkable peculiarities are also found on examining their wood, especially when seasoned; the black walnut is heavy, strong and of a dark brown color, while the butternut is light, of little strength and of a reddish hue; but they possess in common the great advantage of lasting long and of being secure from the annoyance of worms. From its want of solidity and from the difficulty of securing pieces of considerable length, butternut timber is never used in the cities in the construction of houses, though it is sometimes employed for this purpose in the country. In some districts of New Jersey it is often taken for sleepers which are placed immediately on the ground in the framing of houses and barns. As it long resists the effects of heat and moisture it is esteemed for posts and rails and for troughs for the use of cattle. For corn shovels and wooden dishes it is preferred to the red-flowering maple, because it is lighter and less liable to split; consequently articles made of it are sold at a higher price. Near New York I have observed it to be made use of for canoes formed of one or two logs and for the futtocks designed to give them solidity; but in boats of considerable size some stronger wood is selected for this purpose. At Pittsburgh on the Ohio the butternut is sometimes sawn into planks for the construction of small skiffs, which, on account of their lightness, are in request for descending the river. At Windsor in Vermont it is used for the panels of coaches and chaises; the workmen finding it excellently adapted to this object not only from its lightness, but because it is not liable to split and receives paint in a superior manner. Indeed, I have remarked that its pores are more open than those of the poplar and basswood.

The medicinal properties of the butternut bark have long since been proved by several eminent physicians of the United States, and among others by Dr. Cutler. An extract in water or even a decoction sweetened with honey is acknowledged to be one of the best cathartics afforded by the materia medica; its purgative operation is always sure and unattended in the most delicate constitutions with pain or irritation. Experience has shown that it produces the best effects in many cases of dysentery. It is commonly given in the form of pills, and, to adults, in doses of from half a scruple to a scruple. It is not, however, in general use except in the country, where many of the farmers' wives provide a small store of it in the spring for the wants of their families and their neighbors. They obtain it by boiling the bark entire in water till the liquid is reduced by evaporation to a thick viscid substance which is almost black. This is a faulty process; the exterior bark, or the dead part which covers the cellular integument, should first be taken off; for by continued boiling it becomes charged with four-fifths of the liquid already enriched with extractive matter. I have also seen this bark successfully employed as a revulsive in inflammatory ophthalmias and in the toothache; a piece of it soaked in warm water is applied in these cases to the back of the neck. In the country it is sometimes employed for dyeing wool of a dark brown color; but the bark of the black walnut is preferable for this purpose.

On a live tree the cellular tissue, when first exposed, is of a pure white; in a moment it changes to a beautiful lemon color and soon to a deep brown. If the trunk of the butternut is pierced in the month which precedes the unfolding of the leaves a pretty copious discharge ensues of a slightly sugary sap, from which by evaporation sugar is obtained of a quality inferior to that of the sugar maple.

Although the butternut, as has been seen, possesses useful properties, I do not think it sufficiently valuable, either in the arts or for fuel, to recommend its introduction into the forests of the old continent; it should find place only in our pleasure grounds.

## A SCHOOL "STRIKE."

**BOB BURDETTE IS REMINDED OF ONE THAT OCCURRED IN THE LONG AGO.**  
These strikes by the school children are nothing new. But they don't develop and bring out and down the strong hand of the ruling power as they used to. Among the sunny memories of my own school days, there glows, bright and soft as a summer sunset, the picture of the great strike at Hinman's in Peoria, away back in 1853. Hinman was the greatest school in the West. The dear old man was superintendent of public instruction, board of education, school trustee, county superintendent, principal, assistant and janitor. He had a pleasant smile, a firm temper and a slate frame. He also carried about his person a grip that would make a blacksmith's vise crawl into the scrap heap and hide itself. We used to have general exercises Friday afternoons at which we were wont to recite in vociferous concert the multiplication tables, the States and capitals, and such thrilling and rhetorical exercises as "Will you walk or ride?" and "They tell us to be moderate, but they, THEY—are forevel-pro FU-sion!" It was thrilling. But after we had learned all these chants "by heart" and could chant them off with our eyes shut, "Old Hinman" introduced an innovation—"speakin' pieces." Upon that we struck. We endured it three weeks and then we determined to boycott the whole business. All the boys went into it. Bill Smith and Hub Tuttle, Bob Gregg, Ed Easton, Steve Bunn, Bill Roddecker, Hen Keener and all the big boys, too. The first boy called on to "speak" was to announce the strike, and as my name came pretty well up in the alphabet, I stood a good chance of being leader, a distinction for which I was not at all ambitious, being of tender years and of a ruddy countenance and sensitive feeling. But a boy named Allen, who was called ahead of me flunked and said his piece, "Hohenlinden," although we made such suggestive gestures at him that he forgot half of it and broke down and cried. When I was called I refused to speak. Being pressed for a reason, I said in faltering accents, that "there wasn't going to be no more speakin'." When the old man, with unforgotten surprise, asked me who said so, I said "all of us did." Then he said there would be "a little more speakin'" before the close of the session, and so he led me out upon the rostrum. Then and there, with feelings which I now shudder to recall, I did my first song and dance act. I had often before performed my solitary caluza to the lascivious pleasing of "Old Hinman's" slate frame, but never had I accompanied myself with words. Boy-like I had selected for my piece a poem expressive of those peaceful virtues I most heartily deplored, so that my performance, at the inauguration of the strike, ran somewhat like this:

"Oh, not for me (whack!) is the rolling (whack!) drum,  
Or the (whack!) which, trumpet's wild (whack!) appeal, Boo hoo!  
Or the cry (Boo hoo!) of (whack!) war when the (whack!) toe is come,  
Or the (whack!) brightly (whack!) flashing steel (whack!) (whack!) (whack!)."

I cannot convey to the most vivid imagination the gestures which accompanied the seven stanzas of this beautiful poem. Suffice it to say that they kept pace with the old man's peculiar system of punctuation until at last, overcome with conflicting emotions, I went sobbing to my seat and wondered why an inscrutable providence had given to the rhinoceros the hide that the eternal fitness of things had evidently prepared for the school boy.

But I forgot my own sorrows and dried my tears, in the enjoyment of the play, as my compatriots developed it. Mr. Hinman, who had been unusually gentle and self-restrained with me, lost his temper with the boy who followed me and there was a sound of revelry for the next hour. He shook boys until their teeth rattled so you couldn't hear them cry; he hit Mickey McCann, the tough boy, one whack with a skate strap and Mickey ran out and rolled in the snow to cool off; he hit Jake Bailey across the thighs with the slate frame and it hurt so that Jake couldn't howl—he just opened his mouth and gasped and forgot his own name; he pushed Bill Haskell into a seat and the bench broke; he shook Dan Stevens so that his feet didn't touch the floor for five minutes; he ran across the room and reached out for Lem Harkins and Lem had a fit before the old man touched him; he whipped the two Knowltons with both hands at the same time, and the Gibbon family, five boys and a big girl, he hit all at once with the girl's skipping rope and they raised such a united wall the clock stopped; he kept the atmosphere of that old school-room full of dust, and lint, weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth, until his old arms ached and all hearts wearied of the inhuman strife and wicked contention, and then he stood up before us, in a sickening tangle of strap and cane and slate frame, rattan and skipping rope, and asked, in clear, triumphant tones:

"Who says there isn't going to be any more speakin'?"

And the boys of that school rose up as one being and shrieked, in tones of anguish:

"Nony!"

And I who led that strike and was its first martyr, I have been "speakin'" ever since.

—The testimony of a woman before a Salt Lake court the other day in a polygamy case was in substance that "she didn't know whether her husband had another wife or not; it wasn't of sufficient importance to talk about."

## Central Vt. Railroad.

### "EASTERN" STANDARD TIME.

#### COMMENCING DECEMBER 26, 1885

Trains will leave Middlebury as follows:

#### GOING NORTH AND WEST.

3:36 a m NIGHT EXPRESS, from New York for Montreal, Ogdenburg and the West, Sleeping cars to Montreal—daily except Mondays.

7:50 a m LOCAL EXPRESS—for Burlington.

3:25 p m EXPRESS MAIL, from New York, New London, Troy, Albany, Springfield and Boston for Burlington, Montpelier, St. Albans, Montreal, Ogdenburg and the West.

6:15 p m EXPRESS, from New York, Albany and Troy for Burlington, St. Albans, Montreal, and the West. Parlor car to St. Albans.

#### GOING SOUTH AND EAST.

9:55 a m EXPRESS, for Boston, Worcester, New London, Springfield and New York; also Troy, Albany and New York, with Wagner Drawing Room car to New York, arriving 7 p. m.; also Pullman Drawing Room car, to Boston, arriving 6:35 p. m.

4:52 p m MIXED, for Rutland and intermediate stations.

8:37 p m MIXED, for Rutland.

9:52 p m NIGHT EXPRESS, for Troy, Albany, New York, and Boston. A Sleeping car through to New York and also to Boston.

#### ADDISON RAILROAD.

Going South—6:35 a m—Mixed train leaves Ticonderoga for Leicester Junction, arriving 8:10.

Going North—5:55 p m—Mixed train leaves Leicester Junction, arriving at Ticonderoga 7:25.

Through Tickets for Chicago and the West for sale at the principal stations.

S. W. CUMMINGS, General Passenger Agent.

J. W. HOBART, General Manager.

36-47

## For Sale

### The Stallion, Star Motion.

Cherry bay, black points and small start; 14 hands, 2½ inches; foaled June 26, 1884; bred by W. C. Dannew, Middlebury, Vt.

#### PEDIGREE.

Sired by Motion (228), son of Daniel Lamb, a famous dark bay, imported by Stephen Benton, Cornwall, Vt., sired by Black Hill, son of Hemenway horse (sire of Vermont Black Hawk; sire of 221), son of Vermont Black Hawk; dam of a bay mare sired by Black Lion, son of Vermont Black Hawk. The dam of Black Hill was by Duke's celebrated Green Mountain Morgan. The dam of Black Lion was by Smith's Liberty, which got the dam of Vermont Hero, sire of Gen. Knox, the second greatest sire of trotters in New England.

Star Motion is well broken double and single and shows the purest trotting action, and speed unsurpassed by any horse of his age in Addison county. He has very high finish, decidedly thoroughbred appearance, long neck, head carried high, tall full and carried straight and well up. His back is short, shoulder very deep and well laid back, long hip well rounded, long on the belly, well coupled, limbs and feet perfect.

W. C. DANNEW, Middlebury, March 18, 1886.

## SMITH & ALLEN

Keep on hand, or furnish on short notice, all kinds

## Builders' Hardware

(Embracing, with the old varieties, the new and celebrated Niles goods).

Nails, Doors, Sash, Blinds,

ROSENDALE & PORTLAND CEMENT,

BLACK AND WHITE LIME.

Also LUMBER of every variety. Lath, Clapboards, Pure Heart Shingles, 15-inch spruce pine, and cedar, also manufacturers of all kinds of House Finishing Material and Box-Keepsers' Supplies.

Office and mill first door on Mill Street, MIDDLEBURY, VT.

## \$100 REWARD

FOR A CASE OF

Scratches, Grease, or Cracked

Heels on Horses,

That we cannot cure with our magnetic remedy.

DR. STEVENS & CO'S

## MAGNETIC SCRATCHES CURE

We think is the only remedy ever discovered that will accomplish a certain and complete cure in every case. Horses can be used and the cure will commence from first application.

No Washing Off with Soap and Water.

This remedy will cure every case in from 6 to 15 days. We have testimonials stating that after trying everything else (as they term it) for scratches without benefit, Dr. Stevens & Co's Magnetic Remedy would cure at once. To those skeptical we will furnish references on application. Sold by druggists. Prepared only by

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## A GIFT

Send 10 cents postage, and will mail you free a royal, valuable, sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money at once, than anything else in America. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Capital not required. We will start you. Immediate pay sure for those who start at once. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

## 15 HALF-ACRE BUILDING

lots on College Hill for sale, best in town.

U. D. TWITCHELL.